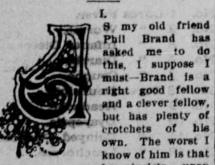
PART II. Told by Richard Fenton, of Frenchay, Gloucestershire, Esquire.



Phil Brand has asked me to do and a clever fellow, but has plenty of know of him is that he insists upon

having his own way with people. With those who differ from him he is as obstinate as a mule. Anyhow, he has aiways had his own way with me. This custom, so far as I am concerned, commenced years ago, when we were boys at school together, and I have never been able to shake off the bad habit of giving it to him. He has promised to see that my Queen's English is presentable; for, to tell the truth, I am more at home across country than across foolscap, and my fingers know the feel of the reins or the trigger better than that of the pen.

All the same, I hope he won't take too many libertles with my style, bad though it may be; for old Brand at times is apt to get-well, a bit prosy. To hear him on the subject of hard work, and the sanctity thereof, approaches the sublime!

What freak took me to the little Godforsaken village of Midcombe in the depth of winter, is entirely between myself and my conscience. The cause, having no bearing upon the matters I am asked to tell you about, is no one's business but mine. I will only say that now I would not stay in such a place, at such a time of the year, for the sake of the prettiest girl in the world, let alone the bare chance of meeting her once or twice. But one's ideas change. I am now a good bit older, ride some two stone heavier, and have been married ever so many years. Perhaps, after all, as I look back, I can find some excuse for being such an ass as to endure, for more than a fortnight, all the discomforts heaped upon me in that little village inn.

A man who sojourns in such a hole as Midcombe must give some reason for doing so. My ostensible reason was hunting. I had a horse with me, and a second-rate subscription pack of slowgoing mongrels did meet somewhere in the neighborhood, so no one could gainsay m yexplanaiton. But, if hunting was my object, I got precious little of it. A few days after my arrival, a bitter, biting frost set in-a frost as black as your hat and as hard as nails. Yet

still I stayed on. From private information receivedknew that some people in the neighborhood had organized a party to go skating on a certain day at Lilymere, a fine sheet of water some distance from Midcombe. I guessed that someone whom I particularly desired to meet would be there, and as the skating was free to anyone who chose to take the trouble of getting to such an out of the way place, I hired a horse and an apology for a dog-cart, and at ten in the morning started to drive the twelve miles to the pond. I took no one with me. I had been to Lilymere once before in the bright summer weather, so fancied I knew the way

The sky when I started was cloudy; the wind was chopping around in a way which made the effete rustic old bostler predict a change of weather. He was right. Before I had driven two miles light snow began to fall, and by the time I reached a wretched little wayside inn, about a mile from the Mere, a film of white covered the whole country. I stabled my horse as well as I could, then, taking my skates with me, walked down to the pond.

Now, whether I had mistaken the their minds, I don't know; but, to my annoyance and vexation, no skaters were to be seen, and, moreover, the uncut, white surface told me that none had been on the pond that morning. Still, hoping they might come in spite of the weather, I put on my skates and have been three-quarters of an hour went outside-edging and grape-vining all over the place. But as there was no just beginning to despair, when I saw person in particular in fact, no one at a welcome gleam of light. I steered all-to note my powers, I soon got toward it, fondly hoping that my trontired. It was, indeed, dreary, dreary work. But I waited and hoped until the snow came down so fast and furlously, that I felt sure that waiting could make out in the darkness, to be a was in vain, and that I had driven to Lilymere for nothing.

Back I went to the little inn, utterly disgusted with things in general, and feeling that to break someone's head would be a relief to me in my present state of mind. Of course, a sensible man would at once have got his horse between the shafts and driven home. flut, whatever I may be now, in those days I was not a sensible man Brand will, I know, cordially endorse this remark—the accommodation of the inn was not such as to induce one to linger eithin its precincts; but the fire was a right good one, and a drink, which I ully manufactured out of some hot beer, not to be despised, and proved the ruffled temper. So I lingered over my way to Midcombe. My horse has the big fire until I began to feel hungry. and upon the landlady assuring me the is would be wiser to stay where I was I

until the violence of the snow-storm was over; for coming down it was now,

and no mistake! And it kept on coming down. About half-past three, when I sorrowfully decided I was bound to make a move. it was snowing faster than ever. I harnessed my horse, and laughing at this. I suppose I the old woman's dismal prophecy that must-Brand is a I should never get to Midcombe in such right good fellow weather, gathered up the reins, and

away I went along the white road. I thought I knew the way well crotchets of his enough. In fact, I had always prided own. The worst I myself upon remembering any road once driven over by me; but does anyone who has not tried it really know how a heavy fall of snow changes the aspect of the country, and makes landmarks snares and delusions? I learnt all about it then, once and for all. I found, also, that the snow lay much deeper than I thought could possibly be in so short a time, and it still fell in a manner almost unding. Yet I wen on bravely and merrily for some miles. Then came a bit of uncertainty-



HICH of those two roads was the right one? This one, of course no the other. There was no house near; no one was likely to be passing in such weather, so I was left to exercise my free, unbiased choice, a privilege

I would willingly have dispensed with. However, I made the best selection I could, and fololwed it for some two miles. Then I began to grow doubtful. and soon persuading myself that I was on the wrong track, retraced my steps. I was by this time something like a huge white plaster-of-paris figure, and the snow which had accumulated on the old dog-cart made it run heavier by half-a-ton, more or less. By the time I came to that unlucky junction of roads at which my misfortune be gan, it was almost dark; the sky as black as tarpaulin, yet sending down the white feathery flakes thicker and faster than ever. I felt inclined to curse my folly in attempting such a drive, at any rate I blamed myself for not having started two or three hours earlier. I'll warrant that steady-going old Brand never had to accuse himself of such foolishness as mine.

Well, I took the other road ; went on some way; came to a turning which I seemed to remember; and, not without misgivings, followed it. My misgivings increased when, after a little while. I found the road grew full of ruts, which the snow and the darkness quite concealed from me until the wheels got into them. Evidently I was wrong again. I was just thinking of making the best of my way out of this rough and unfrequented road, when-there, I don't know how it happened, and such things seldom occur to me-a stumble, a fall on the part of my tired horse sent me flying over the dashboard, with the only consoling thought that the reins were still in my hand.

Luckily the snow had made the falling pretty soft. I picked myself up and set about estimating damages. With some difficulty I got the horse out of the harness and then felt free to inspect the dog-cart. Alas! after the manner of the two-wheel kind whenever a horse thinks fit to fall, one shaft had snapped off like a carrot; so here was I, five males apparently from any where, in the thick of a blinding snowstorm, left standing helpless beside a jaded horse and a broken cart-I should like to know what Brand would have done under the circumstances.

As for me, I reflected for some minntes-reflection in a snowstorm is weary work. I reasoned, I believe, logically, and at last came to this decision: I would follow the road. If. as I suspected, it was but a cart track. day, or whether the threatening fall of it would probably soon lead to a habisnow had made certain people change tation of some kind. Anyway, I had better try a bit farther. I took hold of the wearied horse and with snow under my feet, snowflakes whirling round me, and a wind blowing right into my teeth, struggled on.

It was a journey! I think I must going about a quarter of a mile. I was bles were at an end. I found the light stole through the ill-fitting window shutters of what seemed, so far as I small farm-house. Tying to a gate the knotted reins by which I had been leading the horse, I staggered up to the door and knocked loudly. Upon my honor, until I leant against that doorpost I had no idea how tired I was -until that moment I never suspected that the finding of speedy shelter meant absolutely saving my life. Covered from head to foot with snow, my hat crushed in, I must have been a pittable object.

No answer came to my first summoes. It was only after a second and more imperative application of my heet that the door deigned to give way a few inches. Through the aperture a wemen's voice asked who was there?

"Let me in." I said. "I have missed fallen. You must give me shelter for on the landlady assuring me the night. Open the door, and let me

"Shelter! You can't get shelter here.

mister," said a man's gruff voice. 'This ain't an inn, so you'd best be off, and go elsewhere."

"But I must come in," I said, astounded at such inhospitality, "I can't go a step farther. Open the door & once!"

"You be hanged," said the man "Tis my house, not yours."

"But, you fool, I mean to pay you well for your trouble. Don't you know it means death wandering about on such a night as this? Let me in!"

"You won't come in here," was the brutal and boorish reply. The door closed.

That I was enraged at such incivility may be easily imagined; but if I said I was thoroughly frightened I believe no one would be surprised. As getting into that house meant simply life or death to me, into that house I determined to get, by door or window, by fair means or by foul. So, as the door closed, I hurled myself against it with all the might I could muster. Although I ride much heavier now than I did then, all my weight at that time was bone and muscle. The violence of my attack tore from the lintel the staple which held the chain; the door went back with a bang, and I fell forward into the house, fully resolved to stay there whether welcome or unwel-

CHAPTER III.



HE door through which I had burst like a battering ram opened straight into a sort of kitchen, so al though I entered in a most undignified way, in fact on my hands and knees, I was well-established in the center

of the room before the man and woman emerged from behind the door, where my successful assault had thrown them stood up and faced them. They were a couple of ordinary, respectably at tired country people. The man, a sturdy, strong-built, bull-necked rascal, stood scowling at me, and, I concluded, making up his mind as to what course to pursue.

"My good people," I said, "you are behaving in the most unheard of manner. Can't you understand that I mean to pay you well for any trouble I give you? But whether you like it or not, here I stay to-night. To turn me out would be sheer murder.'

So saying I pulled off my overcoat and began shaking the snow out of my whiskers.

I dare say my determined attitude my respectable, as well as my muscular appearance, impressed my unwilling hosts. Any way, they gave in without any more ado. Whilst the woman shut the door through which the snowflakes were whirling, the man said suddenly:

"Well, you'll have to spend the night on a chair. We've no beds here for strangers. Specially those as ain't wanted."

"Very well, my friend. Having setyourself pleasant. Go out and put my horse under cover, and give him a feed in Ohio. of some sort-make a mash if you can.

After giving the woman a quick glance as of warning, my scowling host lit a horn lantern, and went on the errand I suggested. I gladly sunk into a chair, and warmed myself before a cheerful fire. The prospect of spending the night amid such discomfort was not alluring, but I had, at least, a roo! over my head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

America's Deepest Lake.

Crater Lake, in Oregon, is the deep est body of fresh water in America. Only one lake in the world is deepernamely, Baikal, in Siberia, which exceeds it in depth by 400 feet. Until recently it was asserted that Crater Lake was bottomless, but soundings have proved that its greatest depth is 2,000 feet. It is five miles in diameter. nearly circular and occupies the crater of an extinct volcano. No fish have ever been known to exist in Crater Lake. Not long ago a request that it be stocked with trout was sent to in a number of orchards in Ohio and Washington by the Mazamas, who are Illinois, brought there by shipments of a club of mountain climbers, having trees from these infested nurseries; headquarters at Portland. Mazama is the Indian name for mountain goat, these shipments of trees have been any The climbers are anxious to angle in less frequent in Indiana than in these the extinct crater, and the government adjacent states. In fact it has already experts are going to find out whether been found in some of the southern Insuch a thing is practicable. It is easy diana counties, and unless vigorous enough to put trout into the water, but measures are adopted very soon the that would be of no use unless there is loss to the fruit growers of this state food for them there. Trials will be from this cause must necessarily be made by an expedition for the purpose of ascertaining how much food kind suitable for "speckled beauties" to feed upon. This will be accomplished that but little is known concerning by towing small nets of gauge along the surface of the water. The water will flow through the gause, which will catch all the animalculae that some in its way. The quantity of the latter secured in a given number of minutes or hours will be an accurate measure of the amount of fish food present. They will be bottled and preserved for subsequent examination by a specialist, who will determine the species represented.

tacful Information.

poor man work?" Lady-"I could." ter yer." (Finishes his pic.) Judge

THE PERSON NAMED IN What He Was.

He-You are a veritable queen the ruses, Dainy, but I-what am 17 She-"Give it up, dear boy, altogether unless you are an evergreen."-- Stand-

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof -Horticulture, Viticulture and Florieulture.



HE numerous inquiries which are being received, relative to the outlook for profitable beet sugar production in this state indicate that there is at present a widespread interest in this industry in Ohio. The Ohio

Experiment Station has repeatedly cultivated sugar beets for stock feeding purposes, and we have had no difficulty in producing twelve to twenty tons per acre under favorable conditions. The cost of production is considerably greater than in the case of the field crops ordinarily grown in Ohio, but as with any other crop, the lowest cost is only attained by experience. The chief difficulty the Ohio farmer will experience in the culture of sugar beets will be found in the thinning, but by care in planting the labor of thinning may be considerably reduced. In 1891 the U.S. Department of Agriculture determined the percentage of sugar in large numbers of samples of sugar beets, received from twenty counties in Ohio, and since that time the Ohio Experiment Station has analyzed a considerable additional number of samples. The results of this work indicate that beets may be so grown as to contain a sufficient percentage of sugar for profitable working, throughout the northern half of the state, wherever soil conditions are suitable. The cost of buildings and machinery and the working capital required to start a factory equipped for the most economical manufacture of beet sugar amount to a total not far short of a quarter of a million dollars, and such a factory will require the produce of at least a thousand acres in beets for successful operation. The production of beet sugar in Europe has been stimulated by a system of export bounties, until the total product now exceeds that of the cane sugar product of the world. Under this increase of product the price of refined sugar in New York has fallen from an average of ten and a quarter cents per pound in 1878 to four and a half cents for 1894. At present, sugar imported into the United States, except from the Hawaiian Islands, pays an import duty of 40 per cent ad valorem, with onetenth cent per pound additional on raw sugar, and nearly one-fourth cent on refined sugar, which has received an export bounty. Notwithstanding this heavy duty, the importation of beet sugar seems to be on the increase. Because of the possible great importance of this industry to the farmers of Obio, a bulletin is now being compiled by the Experiment Station at Wooster, which will give the experience of other states the probable outlook for beet culture

San Jose Scale in Indiana.

Indiana horticulturalists must be on guard against the San Jose scale, which has now appeared in that state. The following from Prof. James Troop, of the Indiana experiment station, is of interest:

There are many species of scale in

sects which infest fruit and ornamental plants to a greater or less extent, but of all those known to the entomologis at the present time, the San Jose scale is the most to be dreaded on account of its destructive character, the rapidity with which it increases and the difficulty with which it may be eradicated when once it has become established. It has been only a few years since this pest was introduced into some of the nurseries of the eastern states from California through the carelessness of one or two nurserymen in not thoroughly disinfecting the stock sent out. From these nurseries it has been widely scattered, and recent investigations have shown that it is already present and we have no reason to suppose that very great. Judging from the many specimens of scale-infested branches there is and whether or not it is of a received by the experiment station during the past season, it is very evident this scale by the fruit growers of indiana in general. The San Jose scale is much smaller and of a different shape, the female being nearly circular in outline, that the oyster shell or bark louse, while the others mentioned are readily distinguished by the naked eye. As already stated this pest becomes distributed by means of nursery stock which is sent from one state or locality to another. It is also spread locally by being carried by the wind and on the feet of birds, etc., so that if but a single tree is infested at the time of planting. so great is its reproductive power, it Ply Parragut-"Lady, sad yer give a may seen spread until the entire orchard is infested. It has been ascer-Ply Farragut "Tanks, lady. De nex tained that the progeny of a single fepoor man I meet dat needs it I'll send male, during a single season, may amount to more than three billions of individuals. Thus it will be seen that be greatest care should be exercised in this matter, not only by the aureerymen, but by each individual planter. As a further precaution and as a matter of self-protection, Indiana should follow the example of Chio and Illinois | matter how it is handled.

in passing a law making the sale or | THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. offering for sale, or harboring trees or plants infested with this or other nexious insects a misdemeanor punishable LESSON XII.-MARCH 21-CHRISby a suitable fine. It should then be placed in the hands of a competent entomologist who will see that the law James Troop, is enforced.

Drying Out of Soil.

Last season (1895) was one of ex-

Horticulturist.

ceptional drought. The aggregate rainfall for the central part of Pennsylvania was far below the average. In October the shortage was not less than twenty inches, writes a correspondent of Forest Leaves. Of course to restore the ground to its normal condition of moisture, considerable time and a large rainfall would be required. Indeed, it is by no means certain that this desirable condition has been attained yet. This may be regarded as a partial answer to the question which heads this brief communication. It is not, however, the whole answer. Observing farmers have noted that years ago their mature grass and grain could stand much longer than now without becoming dead ripe. Harvesting could be postponed if required longer than now without injury to the crop. This they tell us has changed. The crop now must be cut at once when ripe, or a serious loss follows. We can only account for this on the supposition that evaporation is more rapid. If the average temperature is unchanged there remains but one explanation, i. e., that there is less moisture in the air over the country at large. Meteorological statistics, if they reach over a sufficiently long period, might give a positive answer as to whether or not this is the case. In the absence of such data it may be allowed to seek the explanation from another direction. Accordingly we may call to mind the observations of Dr. Evermayer for the Bavarian government, where it is declared that over areas of similar size the "evaporation of moisture from a forest area, including transpiration, exceeds by 51 per cent the evaporation from a water surface in the open." There is a peculiar significance in this statement when it is remembered that from water surfaces, including the ocean, we have thought the water supply, by evaporation, of the earth was mainly derived.

In the light of this revelation as to the activity of forests in giving off moisture to the atmosphere, when we consider also the vast area once timbered, but now denuded of trees, the conclusion forces itself upon us that this must inevitably have surrounded us by a less humid atmosphere. If this conclusion be correct, an explanation of the great greater rapidity with which our cleared sufaces dry out must appear. Evaporation is of necessity more rapid. This manifests itself at once by the greater rapidity with which the moisture disappears from the soil, and it also explains partly why, in spite of rains which are apparently copious, the volume of water carried by our streams so soon diminishes.

Methods of Plowing.-Very deep

plowing is not necessary or even advisable to rot sod. Three or four-inch turrow, spring, will rot more quickly and perfectly than the same furrow turned deeper. But an Iowa farmer thinks he bas found a still better way. That is to plow two furrows, first throwing the sod to a depth of four inches, and following the same furrow with a stirring plow, which thoroughly breaks up the soil below the sod, and then throws five or six inches of this soil over it. On land thus prepared he got a large crop of corn without a weed, and the next year the furrow to the entire depth of the soil stirred was as mellow as an ash heap, and without a trace of sod. In this case probably the under soil was vegetable mould and rich, and the season was also a moist one. We have seen many heavy sods made unproductive by turning up too much clay subsoil with the sod. Sometimes in a dry season a spring-turned sod will be found unrotted at the bottom of a deep furrow, when clayey subsoil has been thrown over it. In such cases no crop could be grown until the old sod, entirely killed, though not rotted, was turned to the surface and exposed to air. It then decomposes very rapidly, but the deep plowing means a year's loss of time.-Ex.

Fattening Cattle.-For fattening cattle I find the best results to be obtained are by feeding a mixture of: Wheat bran, two bushels; middlings, one bushel; corn meal, two bushels, and oil meal one-balf bushel. This mixture will give nearly as good results without the middiings as with them. Always give rough feed in connection with rations like the above. The amount to be fed must be governed entirely by good judgment. Always feed lightly at first and increase gradually until the animals are getting all they can eat, but never give them more than they will cat up clean. Haif of the secret in feeding is to have your animais come into the stables hungry at feeding time. I mean with good,

healthy appetites, not starved. Ex. Hog Cholera in Iowa. The Iowa weather bureau has issued a statement showing that during the current year 30 per cent of the hogs in the state have died of cholera. In the northeast district the loss is 11 per cent; north contral, 40 per cent; northwest, 22 per cent; central, 52 per cent; south central, 30th per cent; west central, 27 per cent; southwest, 24 per cent; The total loss is estimated at 1,500,000 hogy. and the loss, direct and indirect, at \$15,000,000. The indirect loss includes the shipment of millions of young hogs, which the owners feared to keep, lest they should be attacked by the disease. it is the worst cholera scourge the state has ever experienced.

Had milk will make bad butter, no

TIAN SELF RESTRAINT.

Golden Text: "Every Man That Striveth for the Mastery Is Temperate in All Things"-1. Cor. 9:25-How the Epistle Was Born.



O-DAY'S lesson in-cludes I Cor. 8:19-27. Time and place.— The First Epistle of Paul to the Co-rinthians was writ-ten about Easter, A. D. 57, from Ephesus. Compare Acts 19 and 26 with 1 Cor.

sus. Compare Acts
19 and 28 with 1 Cor.
16. 8. How this epistle came to be
Written.—The "subscription" which
follows 1 Cor. 16. 24
is worthless and misleading: it is not in
any sense part of the sacred record, having been added by a late copyist. The
Church at Corinth was mostly Gentile,
and was exposed to peculiar temptations.
It is probable that Paul had written an
earlier epistle to it (see 1 Cor. 5. 9), which
is lost. At all events he was now called
upon by the leading Christians of Corinth
to advise concerning certain questions in
morals and general deportment which
had arisen. The apostle replies to these
questions, and has complaints of his own
also to make. An Analysis of this
Epistle.—Dr. Alexander divides the
epistle into four parts, as follows: the
first (chapters 1-4) is designed to reclaim the Corinthians from schismatic
contentions; the second (chapter 7-14) contains replies to the queries addressed to
the apostle by the Corinthians and strictures upon the disorders which prevailed
in their worship; and the fourth (chapters 15, 16) contains an elaborate defense
of the Christian doctrine of the resurrection, followed in the close of the epistle
by some general instructions, intimations,
and greetings. Our lesson is taken from
the third part. The text is:

19 For though 1 be free from all men,
vet have I made myself servant unto all.

and greetings. Our lesson is taken from
the third part. The text is:

19 For though I be free from all men,
yet have I made myself servant unto all,
that I might gain the more. 20 And unto
the Jews I became as a Jew, that I
might gain the Jews: to them that are
under the law, as under the law. that I
might gain them that are under the law
21 To them that are without law as without law (being not without law as without law (being not without law as without law (being not without law to God,
but under the law to Christ), that I
might gain them that are without law,
22 To the weak became I as weak, that I
might gain the weak: I am made all
things to all men, that I might by all
means save some. 23 And this I do for
the gospel's sake, that I might be partaker thereof with you. 24 Know ye not
that they which run in a race run all, but
one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye
may obtain. 25 And every man that
striveth for the mastery is temperate in
all things. Now they do it to obtain a
corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible. 25 I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth
the air: 27 But I keep under my body,
and bring it into subjection: less that by
any means, when I have preached to others. I myself should be a castaway.

Concerning "the Weak."—There is a
reference in these verses, under the

any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.

Concerning "the Weak."—There is a reference in these verses, under the term "the weak." to a class of Christians in Paul's day who were not wholly free from either the trammels of Jewish ceremonialism or of Gentile idol worship. At every sacrifice in the heathen temples a portion of the offering was reserved for the priest, and another portion was returned to the worshiper, to be eaten in a feast in honor of the god. All who partook of these feasts would thereby sanction idolatry; hence Christians universally refused to sit at these banquets. But sometimes such meat would be placed upon the table at an ordinary meal, and sometimes the priest's share would be sent to the market for sale. Some Christians were so careful that they would eat mear only when sure that it had formed no part of a heathen offering, and were often in great anxiety lest they might unconsciously countenance idolatry, thereby showing that its chain around them was not entirely broken These were called "weak brethren." Others, as Paul himself, felt that an idol was nothing and the meat was neither better nor worse for having been laid on the idol altar; and some partook of it without scruple or thought of idolatry, and thereby gave offense to the conwithout scruple or thought of idolatry, and thereby gave offense to the consciences of the weaker brethren. Paul here declares his willingness to give up even that which was harmiess to him if his example would lead another astray. He urges the duties of self-denial, and subjection of appetite, and singleness of purpose, counting no sacrifice too great if it might aid in the saving of a soul. The application of all this to the modern temperance reform is simple. We, too, should renounce the use of wine or strong The application of all this to the modern temperance reform is simple. We, too, should renounce the use of wine or strong drink, even if confident that it would not harm us, if there are any in the circle of our influence who, following our example, might be led astray. And in the service of Christ we should turn aside from all things, even those which are not wicked, if they interfere with the salvation of souls.

HINTS TO THE TEACHER.

We turn aside from the chronological order of events to study a lesson designed to apply to the important subject of temperance. The entire chapter should be read as explanatory of these verses. Paul is giving the principles under which he labors in the Gospel. We may entitle our outline Five Laws for Gospel Workers.

I. The law of liberty. Verse 19. The apostle declares that he is free, and calls no man master. Such is the disciple of Christ, free from the law of ceremonies, free from the slavery of sin. Some think that a total abstainer is in bondage to a law; but he is a thousand times freer than the drinking man, who is a slave to appetite.

11. The law of service. Verse 19. The horse that is roaming at liberty in the pasture may enjoy himself, but if he is to be of any use to the world he must put his neck into a collar and submit to rule. So the Christian who would do good must serve his fellow-nin. We must seek, not what we enjoy most, but what will best serve the cause of Christ. The noblest freedom is found in the humblest service.

ice.

111. The law of self-denial. Verses 20-22. He who would win Jews must meet them on the Jewish platform. He who would save Gentiles must talk to them as Gentiles. Paul adapted his methods to each class, but kept steadily in view the one aim of winning and saving men. If Paul were living to-day, and should find that his influence for good required him to avoid strong drink, would be not abstain? Can a mederate drinker lead drunkards to stop drinking? Should not every Christian, who would make the doing of good to others his first principle, abstain from that which will weaken his own influence?

1V. The law of aspiration Verses 24.
20. So run that re may obtain, an incorruptible crown. If men will make such sacrifices for the rewards of varth, haw much more we, who have a heaven to gain!

V. The law of self-discipline Verses M. The law of self-discipline Verses M. The beat myself black and blue, says the apostle. He points to the careful liting of the athletes who are training for the games, and he hids us keep the bedy under. The body, with its powers and its passions, is a horse, on which the soulings to the bedy but that its passions fides. Let us use the bedy but its aim with the body to run away with its and destroy the soul.

BITS OF KNOWLEDGE

It costs lilinois \$2,000,000 annually to punish criminals. The school children of Sweden plant

A ton of sea water is supposed to entain about fourteen grains of gold. Every year a layer of the sea foureen feet thick is taken up into the clouds.

about 400,000 trees every year.

Louisiana claims to have the largest farm in the world; it is one hundred miles long by twenty-five miles broad.